

they were driven out by the Turks. They worked at a restaurant in Newark, New Jersey. At Ellis Island, there was a big board with names of people that passed through there. I noticed their name on the wall!

I'm glad our country is full of immigrants because if no one was brave enough to leave family, friends, and their belongings behind, this country would not be as fascinating as it is. Many people call our country a big mixing pot because people all over the world come to live here. The people mix and blend together like food in a mixing pot. Yet, everyone has their own way of life and their own culture. Everyone is a little different. It is good to be different. Everyone stands out in a crowd!

Do you think that immigration is just in history books and doesn't happen any more? If you do, you are wrong. Today, many people still come to America, like me. I was adopted from South America, just like lots of kids. We came to America with our new families! My mom and dad tell me about the exciting day I became an American citizen. A flag was flown over the United States Capitol for me! I have this flag and a certificate which says:

"This is to certify that the accompanying flag was flown over the United States Capitol on August 26, 1998, at the request of the Honorable John Edward Porter, Member of Congress. This flag was flown for Marissa Rose Lynch in celebration of her receiving U.S. citizenship."

When I look at my flag, it makes me proud to be a part of a new generation of immigrants.

WHY I AM GLAD AMERICA IS A COUNTRY OF IMMIGRANTS

(By Esteban Ochoa)

ST. CLEMENT'S PARISH SCHOOL—2006 NATIONAL CONTEST RUNNER-UP

I am glad that the United States of America is a country of immigrants because you never feel lonely; you just have to look into a crowd to find someone with your same background. When you think you are alone and without friends, you just have to look around and you will find a friend.

When I first transferred from Mexico to my current school in Texas, I did not know how to speak English. I felt alone and confused, but before long, I found that many people in my class spoke Spanish, and I soon made many friends, who eventually helped me learn English and do very well in school.

My case is not different from the story of most of the people who have come to this country from other parts of the world. Having millions of people from hundreds of countries, races, religions and economic backgrounds has created a society unlike any other in this planet.

With diversity comes cultural, economic, and spiritual richness. It is evident everywhere you look, in its food, in its music, in its clothing, and in its churches, just to mention a few examples. This Country has served as refuge for many people who came to the U.S.A. looking for opportunities and in many cases after having suffered extreme hardships.

Those are some of the reasons why I like that America is a country of immigrants. Just when you think that you do not fit in, and that you are alone in this cold world, you can still find variety, alternatives and, consequently, hope in the most unexpected situations.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

COLORADO'S BIG THOMPSON FLOOD OF 1976

• Mr. ALLARD. Mr. President, today I honor those who lost their lives as well as those who survived Colorado's Big Thompson Flood of 1976.

Thirty years ago, more than 1 foot of rain fell in a matter of hours, causing a flash flood in Big Thompson Canyon. One hundred and forty-four people were killed, and over \$30 million in property damage occurred. We remember those who died in this natural disaster and also the survivors who had to rebuild their lives, working as a community to start over again. Next week, outside of my hometown of Loveland, CO, survivors of this tragedy will gather to commemorate the Big Thompson Flood. Though I cannot be with them in this ceremony, my thoughts and prayers are with them, and I speak on the Senate floor today as a tribute to this special event.

I ask that the following letter, which I wrote for the commemoration ceremony of the Big Thompson Canyon Flood of 1976, be printed in the RECORD.

The material follows:

JULY 31, 2006.

DEAR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS OF THE VICTIMS OF THE 1976 BIG THOMPSON CANYON FLOOD: I very much wanted to join you today as you gather to remember the 30th Anniversary of one of Colorado's worst natural disasters.

As we look back thirty years, we recall the shock and devastation that took place in this canyon. Joan, myself and our two daughters, who were very young children at the time, will never forget the Big Thompson Flood and the days that followed. We arrived at home just after the flood tore through the canyon and towards Loveland. We were overwhelmed by the destruction we saw as we later viewed the damage.

A number of our friends and clients who lived in the canyon were ravaged by the flash flood and brought their animals to my hospital for care. As the Loveland city health officer at that time, I also remember well the many health issues we faced together as a community. The memories will remain forever with each one of us who experienced this flood or witnessed its devastating effect on so many lives.

Today, we can see the positive results of the communities in the canyon working together to rebuild their lives and their property. Joan's and my thoughts are with you today as we remember the people who lost their lives and the ones who survived and rebuilt.

Today I am entering this letter in the Congressional Record as a tribute to the living and non-living victims of this natural disaster.

Sincerely,

WAYNE ALLARD,
U.S. Senator.●

A TRIBUTE TO WILLIAM OKONIEWSKI

• Mr. BIDEN. Mr. President, this spring, William Okoniewski, one of Wilmington's best, passed away after a long career as a photographer. He was known throughout the community as

the guy who shot all the pictures at weddings, high school graduations, communions, and confirmations.

If you had the Okoniewski Studio logo in the corner of a photo, you knew it was quality work. This was before the era of digital cameras, when our standards were different.

A couple of generations of Delawareans came to admire Bill, and his family. He and his wife of 64 years, Cecelia, had six children, and you could find him coaching winning track teams throughout the 1960s and 1970s.

At his funeral, when his son Stephen read a letter, it reminded me of just why we call Bill's generation the "greatest generation."

The letter was from Art Slote, who on January 9, 1945, was one of five people rescued by Bill in the middle of the Battle of Herrlsheim, in France, near the German border.

In the letter, Mr. Slote said how he had searched for Bill for years, contacting the Army, the Red Cross, and every phone book, trying to locate the guy who saved his life. He finally found him in the late 1990s. He wrote:

I frequently ponder over what impels a man to act as your father did. He could have easily scurried to the rear to save his own skin, and nobody would have criticized him. But he didn't. I wonder if you or I would risk our lives in another's behalf. It must be built into your father's character and sense of morality.

Although slow to admit it, your father's personal bravery, his ability to set aside his fears in behalf of his wounded fellow soldiers, his natural compassion for others in trouble, his modesty in never talking to you about it make this a valor and heroic event.

There is a lesson in those words for all of us in this Chamber and for all Americans. Bill Okoniewski embodied everything that is uniquely American. He understood what it meant to be loyal to our country and to respect your fellow Americans.

He, and his generation, set the example. Today, he is the model for the brave men and women in uniform who are performing equally dangerous acts every day in Iraq and Afghanistan.

One day, and hopefully soon, they too will return home not only having served their country in time of war but going on to lead the kind of professional and family life that Bill lived for decades and decades.●

100TH ANNIVERSARY OF DOUGLAS, NORTH DAKOTA

• Mr. CONRAD. Mr. President, today I wish to recognize a community in North Dakota that will be celebrating its 100th anniversary. On August 4, the residents of Douglas will gather to celebrate their community's history and founding.

Douglas was founded in 1906 and was proudly named after the nearby Douglas Creek. The creek's name honored Major Douglas, who was stationed at Fort Stevenson in the 1870s. In 1906, Douglas's post office was established under the stewardship of Arthur C.